

R. L. CRAVEN. Sworn for the State. I have known Albert McKnight for over a year. I did not know where he lived or for whom his wife worked, or that he knew anything about anybody related to Leo M. Frank in any way until one day I happened to hear Albert make a remark to another negro about Frank. That attracted my attention, and I asked him what he knew about Frank. He said he ought to know, his wife had been working for Frank about a year and a half. I went on to question him to tell me what he knew about it. Albert said he was at the Selig home when Mr. Frank came in at lunch time, said Frank came in the dining room, went up to the sideboard, looked in the sideboard, stayed in there a few minutes and turned around and walked out and he told me other things connected with that matter at that time. I asked him to make a statement and he said he was afraid they would lock him up. I told him he needn't be afraid if he told the truth, and if he knew anything and it was the truth, he ought to tell it, and I cautioned him not to tell anything but the truth, and to be very careful what he said, because it was a very serious matter to accuse a man of a crime of that kind unless it was absolute fact. He also told me what his wife, Minola McKnight, told him, which was as follows: That Miss Lucil[l]e was telling Mrs. Selig Mr. Frank come home and acted like he was drunk, didn't sleep well and made her get out of the bed and sleep on the rug by the end, said she wanted to know what was the matter, and he said he had murdered somebody. Afterwards I told both Mr. E. H. Pickett and Mr. Angus Morrison. Albert told me his tale and I wrote it down. I told Mr. Morrison to get in some place where he could hear me talk to Albert about it without Albert knowing Mr. Morrison was listening. I did that, and Albert repeated the same story he had originally told me, and I then also, in addition to letting tell me, read it over to Albert so Mr. Morrison could hear it, and Albert was right there with me, helping to read what I had written out. I read it slowly, so he could understand everything. He said what I had written down was true, and he afterwards swore to the same thing on the stand. Afterwards he swore to the same paper which I read over to him. Said paper is hereto attached, marked Exhibit "A" and made a part hereof, same being identified by writing my name on it. Nothing was ever said at any time by me with reference to any reward, and I could never put in any claim for any reward, and I do not now claim a reward, and I do not expect to make any application for any reward, and do not want any reward. My interest was simply to get at the truth. McKnight's talk with another negro was simply overheard by me and he made every statement that he made to me with reference to what he knew about this freely and voluntarily without any threats of any kind or character whatsoever. I neither threatened him nor paid him nor urged him, but did from time to time caution him to tell nothing but the truth, and endeavored in every way that I could to impress upon him that it was a very serious proposition to tell what he told unless it was the truth. I was present at the police headquarters when Minola McKnight made her affidavit sustaining everything that Albert McKnight said to me. Albert McKnight, in the presence of his wife, Minola McKnight, stated that what he had said was the truth, and Minola McKnight at last admitted that it was the truth. George Gordon, who claimed to be the attorney for Minola McKnight, heard every word of the paper which Minola McKnight signed, read over to Minola McKnight, and was present when Minola McKnight signed her name to that paper, which she afterwards repudiated and said George Gordon questioned Minola McKnight in my presence about some statements contained in that affidavit, and Minola McKnight told him in my hearing that the statements were true. Albert McKnight was also present and heard everything that occurred and was urging Minola McKnight to tell the truth. I heard J. N. Starnes, detective, tell Minola McKnight before she signed her paper, that if she could tell him anything favorable to Frank, that he wanted her to do it, because he would a good deal rather hear something favorable to him than something against him, and he further told Minola McKnight in the presence of her attorney, George Gordon, and in the presence of her husband, Albert McKnight, "Now, Minola, if this is not the truth that you are stating, don't you tell it." Albert McKnight is present when I sign this affidavit and I have read over to him the same before I signed it, and Albert McKnight says that where in reference in this affidavit is made to him and what he said and did, the same is absolutely true:

(Exhibit "A" referred to above is as follows:

Monday—May 26—1913—attested before a notary June 2, 1913

I, Albert McKnight was at Mr. Leo M. Frank's home on East Ga. Ave. the Saturday the girl was murdered at the Pencil factory on Forsyth St. My wife Minola is cooking for Mr. Frank and has been for about two years. I was in the kitchen about 12 o'clock this same Saturday that they say the girl was murdered. The door bell rung and my wife Minola went to the door. When she come back in the kitchen I asked her who it was at the door and she said Mr. Frank. She asked him if she must fix his dinner now and he said he did not want any. He did not go upstairs to see his wife as she asked what went with Mr. Frank, wasn't that him that come just now. Mr. Frank left the house in about five minutes. I saw him go out of the house about 9 A.M. Saturday or until about 3 P.M. I went back to Mr. Frank's house the next morning Sunday. When I went in the kitchen my wife said what do you think Mrs. Frank said Mr. Frank said he had killed some body and that he rolled and tumbled all night and said he could see it looking at him and to give him his damn pistol and let him shoot his damn head off; What made me do it, a man like me, I must be crazy. Mrs. Frank asked her father and mother if she thought he had really killed some one. He had been drinking, he made me get out of bed and sleep on the rug by the bed. This was told at the breakfast table Sunday morning and my wife was listening from the kitchen. Then Mrs. Frank was only paying my wife \$3.50 per week up to the Saturday of the murder and they told her if she would not talk they would pay her \$7.00 per week and she would not have to work as late as she had been doing. And for her to say nothing at court but what they told her to say. They gave her \$5.00 extra the day she went to court. They are paying my wife money all along as she is buying lots of dresses and has money all the time. I can tell Mr. Frank has done something as they act strange. Mrs. Frank tells Magnolia every day not to forget what to say if they come for her to go to court again. Mrs. Frank had a quarrel with Mr. Frank the Saturday morning of the murder she asked Mr. Frank to kiss her good bye and she said he was saving his kisses for and would not kiss her. Magnolia also heard Mrs. Frank say she would never live with him again for she knew he had killed that girl and that they had the right man and ought to break his neck.

Signed Albert McKnight and witnessed by R. L. Craven and A. Morrison.